Drinks

Suff Daddy

I know you heard the terms chicks are like cars
Well I treat bitches like drinks
When I step in the club and by out tha bar
So let me quench my thirst wit you and a friend
Instead of the juice and gin
Why don't I pour out the drink and you hop in?
Glass full of ass for a true muthafucka'
Wit that that turquoise Coorgi on
You remind me of a blue muthafucka'
Your friend was sexy when I seen her in Prada
But I think Gina was hotta
'Cause her skin tone was like a pina colada
I saw two Japanese chicks that got bodies
So I ordered them a Mi Tia and hot Saki
Then I got cocky
And asked them do they come to this club a lot
Well ya got a brotha' hot
Hop in my bubble drop
Can I get a double shot?
Or get wit these two mamacita one wit the karma of Margarita
The other one like two shots of Tequila
And they all fine, I really don't know what to think
As I get bubbly and choose and try to figure out
What's my favorite drink?
Girl, can I sip on you
(Girl, can I sip on you)
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Girl, can I sip on you
(Girl, can I sip on you)
What's my favorite drink?
Know not to bring no cosmopolitan ass
I like the one that makes your face drop like a Neapolitan Masta
No tellin' what these thick bitches would do

Reminiscent of a big old picture of boo
But hit cha like a slow screw
Dip in a strip a club in la wit a bankroll
Where the weather ain't cold
So I can see some hoes slide down a poll
I met two dancers named Moet and Crystal
I was checkin' they style
We had a session it was wet, it was wild
Then I dug these two twins thick wit Hennessey one was Remy Red
Wit skinny legs
Both of them game to give me head
Wit a little bit absolute vodka fo they homie Tasha
Tell her to come closa
So yall three can give me a Sammy Sosa
If I was mayor, I would campaign ass
Politician wit women swimmin' around the champagne glass
Drunk so much I might earl in the sink
And if you ask me why?
I couldn't figure out
What's my favorite drink?
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What's my favorite drink?
If you would suck my soul
I shall lick your funky emotions
Look at that big old donkey you totin'
I wish I could pour some of you in a Bishop cup
And have a toast wit' King Boo
And celebrate the fact that you thick as fuck
I holla church 'cause its pimps in tha party
Let me sip on ya body
Get a good buzz of ya like you lemon Bacardi
Or a long island havin' sex on da beach
Or in tha Liac sunroof let back wit a tech on tha seat
Got a red bone I call her strawberry Daiquiri

Bring her back fo may
Carry packs fo may
Had her suck off my faculty
Got a little Mamma name Mimi
Who remind me of martini and asti Spamanti
How she move to my CD
I got a chocolate chick who deep throat
She help me shake up dope
She the complexion of crown royal and Coke
And they makin' it hard for me to decipher and think
As I get bubbly and choose
And try to figure out
What's my favorite drink?
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Girl, can I sip on you
(Girl, can I sip on you)
What's my favorite drink?
Girl, can I sip on you
(Girl, can I sip on you)
What's my favorite drink?
Hennessey mixed wit some of that Alize
Gimme a shot of that Remy
And a whole lot of Tanguray
Keep it comin' wit that Cognac
Pop tha Moet lets sip on that
Naw playa put ya money back
'Cause these drinks on me
Give me a bottle of that belve
A long island ice tea
Hook me up a martini
All these drinks on me
I want to have a sex on the beach
I'll order gin and juice for me
So put away ya money G
All these drinks on me

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